Caitlyn Hackmann

High school was a very interesting time of my life. I went to Saint John Vianney high school in Holmdel, NJ. This school had a various assortment of people from various towns throughout all of central New Jersey, but we all primarily had one thing in common: being from an upper-middle class family. We wore uniforms to school each and every day and had a Dean who walked up and down the hallways to make sure all rules were put into effect, especially the uniforms. We all had to wear the same tan nubuck shoes with red soles. Though, I actually preferred the uniforms because I never once had to worry about what I was going to wear or fitting in because of my outfit. The school was very strict but I honestly could not imagine myself in any other school. My entire graduating class went on to college, every single person. Which is extremely common and almost insinuated when attending this school. Almost everyone I knew in my graduating class got into their first choice college.   
 My high school experience was very different than the experience in Savage Inequalities. I could not believe that, citywide, 27 percent of graduates read at the 8th grade level or below. Thinking about the education I received makes me think that every single high school should be giving the same education, but it is very clear that this is not the case. It also was alarming to hear that most children do not graduate and go onto college. At my school, it seemed as if not graduating was not even an option let alone not attending college. It almost feels as if I grew up in a bubble, not knowing that what I went through in high school is not what every single high school in the United States is like.